

SMILIN' ED'S OWN  
**BUSTER BROWN**

**BOOK  
No 11**

# COMICS



**TIGER  
THE JINNI IN THE JUG  
GREMLIN LAND**

*Kids* Listen in every Saturday morning  
WMBG 11:30 A.M.

**hofheimer's**  
QUALITY FOOTWEAR SINCE 1883

RICHMOND, VA.







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



**"Trust your  
Buster Brown  
Shoeman for  
EXPERT FIT"**



Dear buddies and mothers and dads:

The Buster Brown folks really know how to make shoes that are *shaped* to fit growing feet properly. Buster Brown Shoes are made on "Live-Foot" Lasts, so called, because they actually are shaped like the lively feet of children. That's the first part of the Buster Brown fit story. The second part is that the shoemen at your Buster Brown store are experts in fitting boys and girls in just the right size and width for the greatest comfort and freedom. Take it from me, they'd rather lose a sale than sell a pair of shoes that weren't exactly right.

Sincerely,

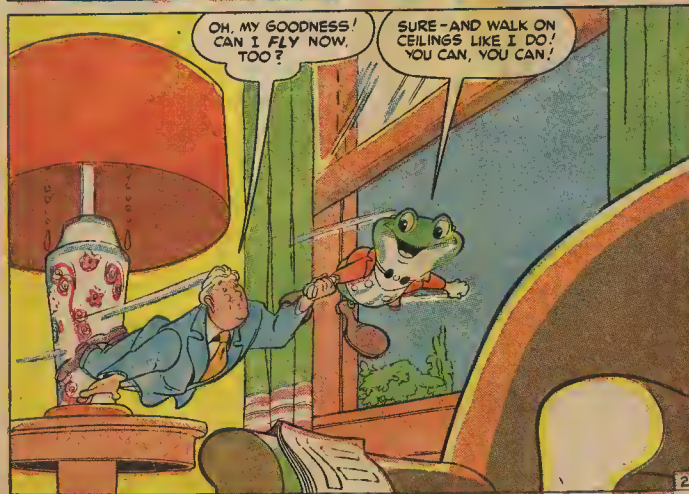
*Smilin' Ed*

# GREMLIN LAND

FROGGY, STOP STOMPING  
YOUR LITTLE *BUSTER*  
BROWN SHOES ON  
MY PIANO!

CLOPPITY-CLOP!

NO I WON'T, SMILIN' ED,  
NOT UNTIL YOU LET ME TAKE  
A VACATION SO I CAN GO  
TO GREMLIN LAND; I  
WON'T, I WON'T!



AND SO, SMILIN' ED ARRIVES IN GREMLIN LAND WITH FROGGY, THE GREMLIN...



WE GOTTA SEE THE HEAD GREMLIN, AND HE'LL TELL US OUR JOBS, HE WILL, HE WILL! EVERYBODY HAS TO DO SOMETHING IN GREMLIN LAND, THEY DO, THEY DO!

GOLLY, I SURE HOPE WE CAN GET OUT OF THIS CRAZY LAND WHEN WE WANT TO!



I'M "WHISTLE" THE HEAD GREMLIN. WHAT'YA WANT?

THIS IS ED MCCONNELL. HE WANTS TO BE A GREMLIN - HE DOES, HE DOES!

... BUT JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE...





ALRIGHT-YOU GUYS WAIT A WHILE. WHERE'S "WIBBLE" AND "WOBBLE," THE AIRFORCE GREMLINS?

I'M WIBBLE. I MAKE PROPELLER-TIPS WIBBLE!

I'M WOBBLE. I MAKE THE WING-TIPS WOBBLE!



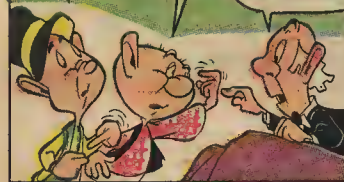
WE WANTA GET OUT OF THE AIRFORCE. I GOT A WOBBLE IN MY WIBBLE!

YEAH-AN' I GOT A WIBBLE IN MY WOBBLE. WE WANTA DO SOMETHIN' ELSE FOR A CHANGE!

GOOD! I'M GONNA MAKE TEACHERS OUTA BOTH OF YOU-AND OF FROGGY THE GREMLIN, TOO! WHERE IS "WOOPS"?

HERE I--- WOOPS!!

WE CALL HIM "WOOPS" BECAUSE HE ALWAYS FALLS ON HIS FACE- AND HE ALWAYS FALLS ON HIS FACE!



NOW WE GOTTA TEACH SOMETHING TO WOOPS WHO IS A BOOBY. ALSO WE GOT A NEW GREMLIN HERE NAMED SMILIN' ED MCCONNEL. HE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING EITHER. YOU THREE MUST TEACH THESE BLOCKHEADS HOW TO BE NASTY TO HUMAN BEINGS!

I'M DISGUSTED, I AM, I AM!

I'M BEAUTIFUL, I AM, I AM!

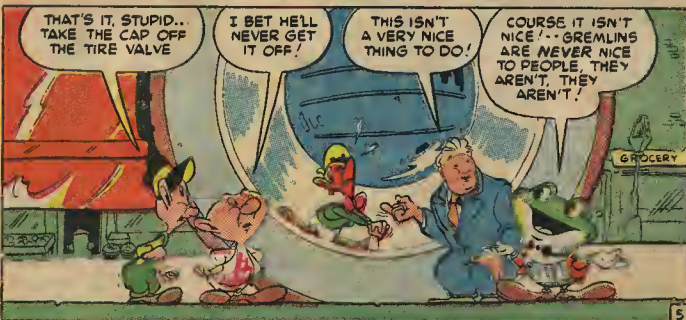
I'M IRRITATED, I AM, I AM!

I'M SORRY IF I'M INTRUDING, I AM, I AM!





THEN - THE GREMLINS INVADE PEOPLE-LAND!





SUDDENLY THE CAP COMES  
OFF THE TIRE AND WOOPS  
IS BLOWN SKYWARD!

WELL! I'LL  
BE A  
STOOPFIGHT--  
JET PROPULSION!

AWWWW!  
POOR WOOPS!  
LOOK AT  
HIM FLY!

COME ON--  
LET'S GO  
WATCH HIM LAND.  
HE SHOULD SPLASH,  
HE SHOULD  
HE SHOULD!

WOOSH!

HEY! HOW  
DID YOU  
GET IN THIS  
GARDEN?

I JUST  
BLEW IN!  
HAVE A  
CARROT!

I DON'T  
THINK IT'S  
A CARROT.  
HE'S EATING.  
IT LOOK LIKE  
A GERANIUM  
TO ME!

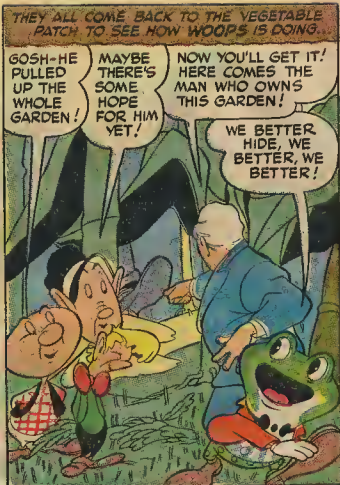
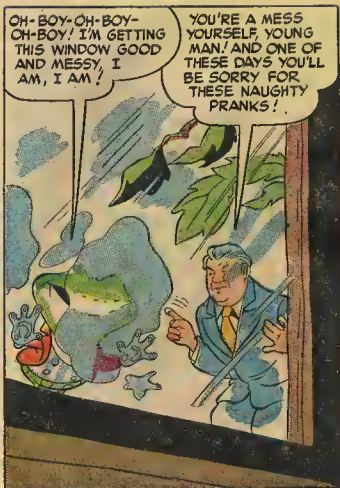
THAT'S IT!  
PULL UP  
ALL THE  
CARROTS,  
WOOPS!  
THAT'LL  
MAKE THE  
MAN AWFUL  
MAD, IT WILL!  
IT WILL!

THAT'S A SWELL IDEA  
WOOPS! YOU PULL UP  
ALL THE CARROTS  
WHILE WOBBLE AND  
ME GO AND TAKE  
WORMS AWAY FROM  
BABY BIRDS

SMILIN' ED AND ME---  
WE'RE GONNA GO AND  
BREATHE ON WINDOWS  
AND MAKE THEM ALL  
FOGGY! WE ARE, WE  
ARE. COME ON,  
SMILIN' ED!

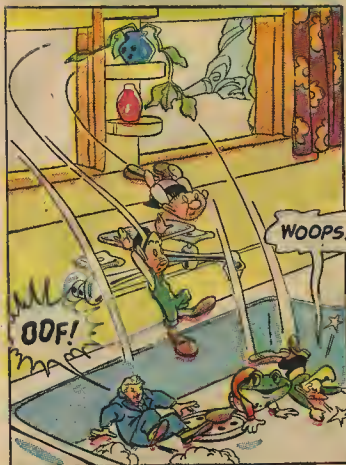
AND SO THE BAD GREMLINS START  
TO PESTER FOLKS' WIBBLE AND  
WOBBLE TEASE THE BABY BIRDS---





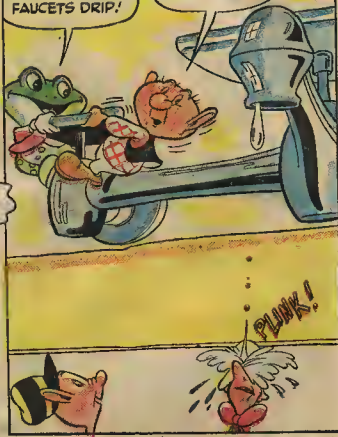


AND THROUGH THE KITCHEN WINDOW THEY FLY!



OH BOY--OH BOY!  
THIS IS A SWELL  
IDEA---MAKING  
FAUCETS DRIP!

EASY NOW--  
IT'S DRIPPING  
ENOUGH!



HEY--FOR ONCE WOOPS  
HAS A GOOD IDEA! C'MON,  
GUYS, LET'S HELP HIM  
OPEN THIS REFRIGERATOR!



AND THE BUSY GREMLINS INVADE THE  
REFRIGERATOR!

LAST ONE IN IS  
A ROTTEN TOMATO,  
HE IS, HE IS!

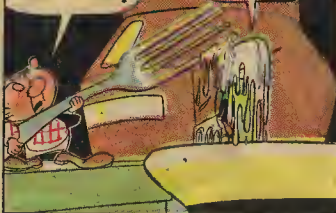




THE GREMLINS ARE BUSY DOING THEIR VERY WORST!

WHAT THE HECK YOU DOING IN THAT BOWL OF GRAVY, WOOPS?

G-GOSH, I FEEL LIKE A BEEF STEW!

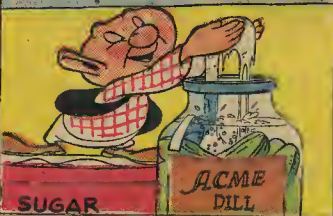
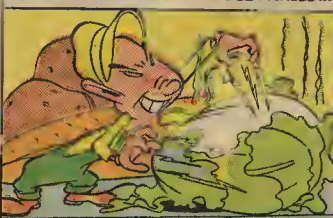


FROGGY THE GREMLIN DOES HIS PART BY SOURING THE MILK!



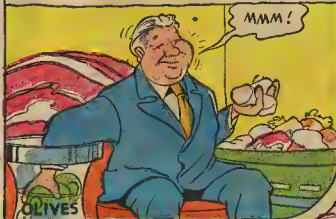
POOR WOOPS ISN'T TRYING TO DO ANYTHING MEAN, BUT HE SHIVERS SO MUCH IT SEEMS AS THOUGH HE'LL SHAKE THE REFRIGERATOR TO PIECES!!

WHILE WIBBLE WILTS THE LETTUCE, WOBBLE PUTS SUGAR IN THE DILL PICKLES...





SMILIN' ED, WHO REALLY ISN'T A GREMLIN, AND DOESN'T WANT TO DO ANYTHING MEAN TO HUMANS, SIMPLY HAS A SNACK OF POTATO SALAD. (Y'KNOW KIDS, SMILIN' ED IS PRETTY BIG AND FAT, AND HE NEEDS A LOT OF FOOD.)



HEY WOOPS! WHY DID YOU PULL THE DOOR SHUT?

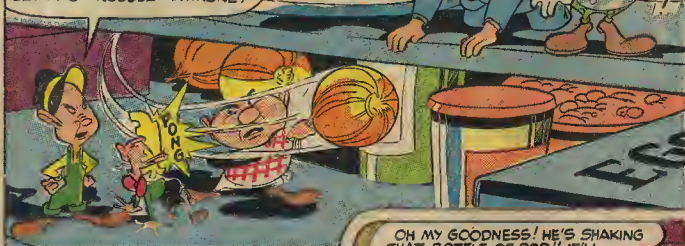
IT'S SO COLD IN HERE I THOUGHT I OUGHTA SHUT THE DOOR AND WARM IT UP!

YA BOOB!! THAT MAKES IT ALL THE COLDER!

I KNOW HOW TO TURN ON THE LIGHT, 'CAUSE I'M SMART. I AM, I AM!

**SLAM**

NOW LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU, WOOPS!! JUST THINK UP SOMETHING BAD TO DO TO HUMANS - AND YOU WON'T GET INTO TROUBLE ANYMORE!

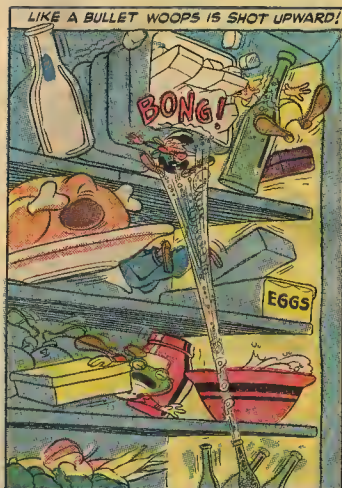


AFTER THE SCOLDING WOOPS DECIDES TO GET BUSY---HE CLIMBS UP A POP BOTTLE..

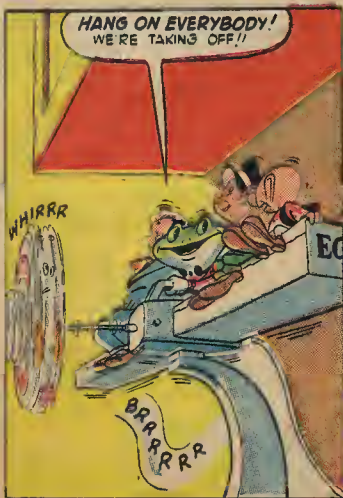
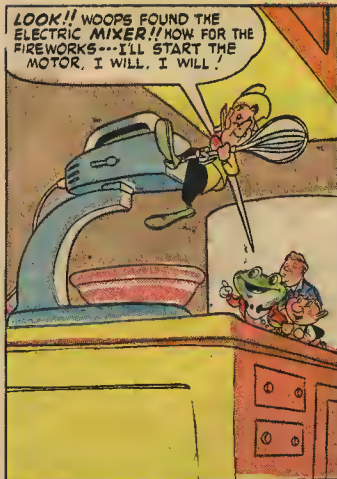


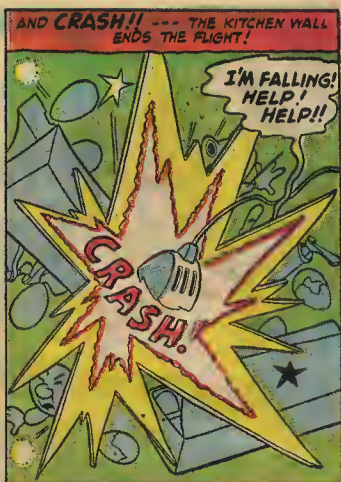
OH MY GOODNESS! HE'S SHAKING THAT BOTTLE OF POP!! IT'LL BLOW UP, IT WILL IT WILL!!









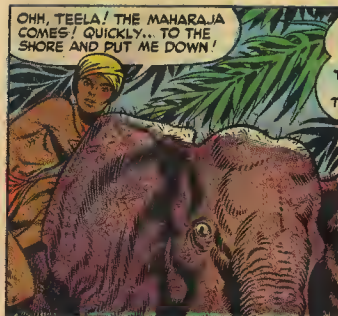




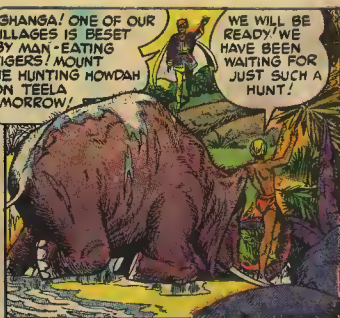
# TIGER

AH, **TEELA!** IF YOU  
ARE TO CARRY THE YOUNG  
MAHARAJA INTO THE  
JUNGLE TO HUNT, THEN  
**GHANGA** MUST SCRUB  
YOU WELL!





OH, TEELA! THE MAHARAJA COMES! QUICKLY... TO THE SHORE AND PUT ME DOWN!



GHANGA! ONE OF OUR VILLAGES IS BESET BY MAN-EATING TIGERS! MOUNT THE HUNTING HOWDAH ON TEELA TOMORROW!

WE WILL BE READY! WE HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR JUST SUCH A HUNT!

AND SO, NEXT MORNING THE GREAT BEAST STARTS THROUGH THE JUNGLE FOR THE VILLAGE UP THE RIVER... WHERE A MAN-EATING TIGER WAITS!



...AND TWO HOURS LATER, THE FAST LUMBERING PACE OF TEELA BRINGS THEM TO NAPAJAT, THE VILLAGE ON THE NADANG.



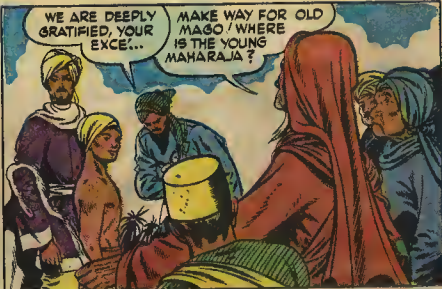
I AM GUERNO BEY,  
HEADMAN OF OUR  
VILLAGE! WE ARE  
MOST HONORED  
AT THIS VISIT  
BY YOUR  
EXCELLENCY!

WORD HAS  
REACHED US OF  
THE TIGER  
MOLESTING  
YOUR VILLAGE!



WE ARE DEEPLY  
GRATIFIED, YOUR  
EXCE...

MAKE WAY FOR OLD  
MAGO! WHERE  
IS THE YOUNG  
MAHARAJA?



MAGO! THE KINDLY  
OLD NURSE WHO  
CARED FOR ME IN  
MY CHILDHOOD!

AYE, I KEPT YOU FROM MANY  
DANGERS THEN, AND NOW I  
COME TO WARN YOU OF  
ANOTHER DANGER!



THE TIGERS WHO KEEP US  
IN TERROR DO NOT COME  
OF THEMSELVES! THIS IS  
THE WORK OF MEN,  
NOT BEASTS! HUNT  
YOU THEN THE MEN!

TRULY, MAGO,  
THAT IS TOO  
FANTASTIC! I WILL  
KILL THESE MAN-  
EATERS, AND YOU  
WILL SEE! YOU WILL  
BE BOTHERED NO MORE!



DO NOT DISREGARD MY WARNING,  
EXCELLENCY! I AM OLD, WITH THE  
WISDOM OF AGE! I CAN READ IT IN  
THE AIR, AND IN THE LEAVES  
OF THE TREES!  
I TELL YOU,  
EXCELLENCY,  
EVIL MEN  
ARE AT  
WORK!



BUT LITTLE GHANGA BELIEVED THE WORD OF THE WISE MAGO, AND WHEN THE MAHARAJA WAS QUARTERED IN A HUT, HE LOST NO TIME IN SEEKING OUT THE OLD WOMAN...

WHY, WISE MAGO, ARE YOU SO SURE THERE ARE MEN BEHIND THIS?

BECAUSE, YOUNG GHANGA, YOU KNOW A TIGER WILL ONLY KILL WHEN HE IS SICK OR WOUNDED, OR MEAN WITH OLD AGE! THESE TIGERS WHO ATTACK OUR VILLAGE ARE YOUNG AND HEALTHY!

AND THEN, TOO, THESE TIGERS NEVER EAT THE MEN... THEY ONLY KILL!

AIE, OLD ONE! IT IS INDEED A MYSTERY! COME AGAIN TO SPEAK WITH HIS EXCELLENCY BEFORE THE HUNT! I WILL SEE TO IT THAT HE LISTENS!

MEANWHILE, NOT FAR OFF IN THE JUNGLE---

THAT'S IT, BORDEN! PROD 'IM AGAIN! BLIME! THIS FELLER'LL MAKE A MAN-KILLER 'F'R SURE!

RIGHT, HAWKINS! WE'LL REALLY TURN DEATH LOOSE ON THEM VILLAGERS TO SCARE 'EM OUT O' THERE!

SUITS ME! THE NATIVE BOYS ARE BRINGIN' IN FIVE MORE TIGERS! WE'LL GIVE THEM VILLAGERS A BAD THREE NIGHTS!

...AND THEN... WE MOVE IN... TAKE OVER AND WE'RE RICH!





NEXT DAY, AS THE MAHARAJA PREPARES FOR HIS HUNTING TRIP, OLD MAGO APPROACHES...

EXCELLENCY, I URGE YOU TO LISTEN TO OLD MAGO! SHE HAS IMPORTANT ADVICE!

HIS EXCELLENCY IS UNCONVINCED! BUT HEAR ME OUT! ON YOUR TRIP YOU WILL COME TO A HUGE BANYAN TREE! IN THAT TREE WILL BE A TIGER!

PASS UNDER THE RIGHT BRANCH AND YOU WILL BE **KILLED!** PASS UNDER THE LEFT BRANCHES AND YOU WILL HAVE TIME TO **KILL THE TIGER!**

HA! AND I SUPPOSE THE LEAVES AND THE WIND TOLD YOU THIS, TOO? YOU'LL SEE - I WILL YET PROVE YOU WRONG!



AS THEY START ON THEIR TRAIL INTO THE JUNGLE, GHANGA IS CONCERNED WITH THE MAHARAJA'S DISBELIEF IN OLD MAGO...

SEE, LITTLE FRIEND? AHEAD IS A BANYAN! DO YOU SEE A TIGER IN IT?

THERE IS TOO MUCH FOLIAGE! I AM SENDING TEELA UNDER THE LEFT BRANCHES TO BE CERTAIN! YOU'D BEST BE READY!



THAT WAS CLOSE!  
MAGO WAS RIGHT...  
HE CAME FROM THE  
RIGHT BRANCHES!  
WELL... THERE IS  
OUR MAN-EATER!

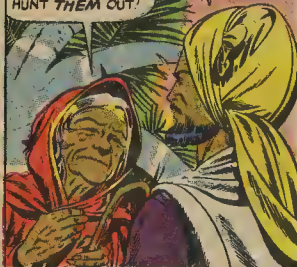
MAN-KILLER, NOT A MAN-  
EATER EXCELLENCY! SEE  
HE IS NOT OLD OR  
CRIPPLED! THIS TIGER COULD  
CATCH THE FASTEST OF GAME!  
WHY SHOULD HE EAT MAN?



SUDDENLY, MAGO APPEARS...

YOU SEE, EXCELLENCY! IT  
IS AS I SAY! NOW, YOU  
MUST BELIEVE ME! THERE  
ARE MEN IN THIS JUNGLE  
WHO WISH TO DRIVE US  
FROM THIS VILLAGE—  
I DO NOT KNOW WHY!  
BUT YOU MUST  
HUNT THEM OUT!

YES MAGO!  
AND YOU  
MUST COME  
WITH US  
AND LET  
YOUR WISDOM  
GUIDE US!



... AND SO, AS MAGO JOINS THE MAHARAJA IN  
THE HOWDAH, AND THEY PROCEED INTO THE  
JUNGLE, THE FEARS OF THE WISE WOMAN ARE  
BEING JUSTIFIED! FOR IN THE JUNGLE CAMP...

SO TONIGHT'S THE  
NIGHT WE TURN  
LOOSE THE TIGERS  
ON THE VILLAGE,  
EH?

RIGHT, BORDEN! SIX  
OF 'EM! AND SIX  
MORE T'MORROW  
THAT'LL CLEAR THE  
NATIVES OUT O' THE  
VILLAGE F R SURE!



OKAY, YOU NATIVES!  
YOU KNOW WHICH  
CAGES TO TAKE.  
NOW GET GOIN!  
IT'S A LONG PULL  
T' THE VILLAGE!

GET THE MAPS,  
BORDEN! WE  
GOTTA FIGURE  
WHAT T'DO  
WHEN TH'  
VILLAGE IS  
EMPTY!







EXCELLENCY- SEE! MEN ARE ABOUT-  
TEELA SENSES THEM!!

GOOD- LET US GO  
IN AND SCOUT  
FOR THEM



NO EXCELLENCY. NOT  
THROUGH THE JUNGLE. WE  
MOVE THROUGH THE TREES

YES... IT  
WOULD BE  
SAFER!

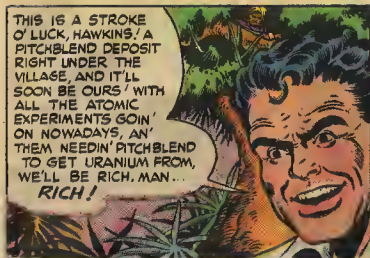


I SEE A  
LIGHT AHEAD!  
LET US SEE  
WHERE IT COMES  
FROM, EXCELLENCY!



NOW... ON THIS MAP O'  
THE VILLAGE, THE SPOT  
SHOULD BE RIGHT IN THE  
CENTER- C'RRECT?

CORRECT! AN'  
WITH THE NATIVES  
GONE IT WILL BE  
A CINCH T GET  
TH' STUFF!



THIS IS A STROKE  
O' LUCK, HAWKINS! A  
PITCHBLEND DEPOSIT  
RIGHT UNDER THE  
VILLAGE, AND IT'LL  
SOON BE OURS! WITH  
ALL THE ATOMIC  
EXPERIMENTS GOIN'  
ON NOWADAYS, AN'  
THEM NEEDIN' PITCHBLEND  
TO GET URANIUM FROM,  
WE'LL BE RICH, MAN...  
**RICH!**

BUT THE STUBBORN MAHARAJA GOES DOWN TO  
FACE THE WHITE MEN... AND GHANGA USES A  
STRANGE BIRD-CALL TO CALL TEELA, WHO COMES  
CRASHING THROUGH THE JUNGLE...



**QUICKLY,  
TEELA!**

INTO THE  
CAMP



and IN THE  
CAMP, THE  
MAHARAJA  
HAS BEEN  
CAUGHT  
UNAWARES!



PLEASE, EXCELLENCY - DO NOT  
GO DOWN TO THOSE MEN  
YOURSELF - YOU WILL BE KILLED

GHANGA, THEY ARE  
MURDERERS! I MUST  
STOP THEM FROM  
ROBBING MY  
PEOPLE - AND  
TURNING THOSE  
TIGERS LOOSE  
ON THEM!



DROP THAT  
GUN, FANCY-  
PANTS! WE'LL  
SHOW YOU WHAT  
WE CAN DO  
WITH SNOOPERS

WH...? YOU  
MURDERING  
RATS! YOU'LL  
NEVER  
GET AWAY  
WITH YOUR  
SCHEME



BUT... SUDDENLY--TEELA CRASHES INTO THE CLEARING AND THE MURDEROUS WHITE MEN ARE TAKEN COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE---



THANK GOODNESS!... YOU CAME JUST IN TIME, GHANGA!

YES, EXCELLENCY! AND-- HERE-- YOU HAD BEST TREASURE YOUR RIFLE MORE CAREFULLY--

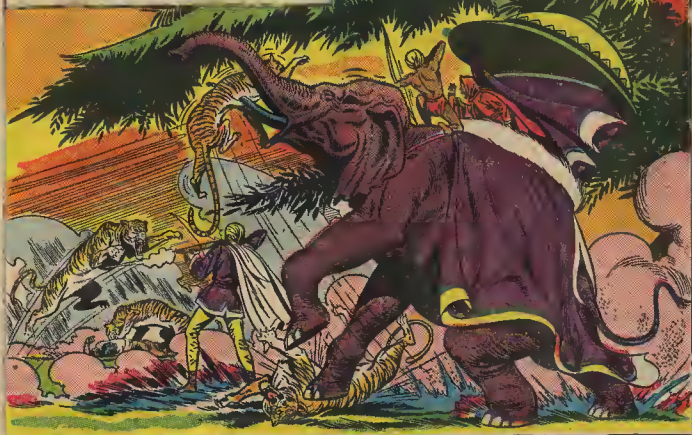
EXCELLENCY! LOOK OUT!



THE WHITE MAN!  
HE IS FREEING  
THE TIGERS!



*But...AS THE TIGERS LEAP FORWARD FOR THE KILL, TEELA GOES INTO ACTION WITH HER SWISHING TRUNK AND POUNDING HOOFS! THE JUNGLE CLEARING BECOMES A FURIOUS ARENA OF BATTLE! ---*



**...AND SOON, PEACE IS RESTORED!**

AHA, EXCELLENCY! THAT WAS A GOOD FIGHT... AND SEE THE BAD ONES, KILLED BY THEIR OWN TIGERS!

POETIC JUSTICE... AND NOW THE MAN-KILLERS OF NAPAJAT ARE AT LAST CLEANED OUT!



I SEE HAPPINESS FOR OUR PEOPLE NOW, EXCELLENCY, AND WEALTH FROM THE GROUND IN OUR VILLAGE!

YOU ARE UNCANNY, MAGO! YOUR VILLAGE IS RICH... THERE IS A TREASURE BENEATH THE EARTH THERE!

TELL ME, MAGO! CAN YOU SEE ANY FOOD IN THE NEAR FUTURE! I AM HALF STARVED!



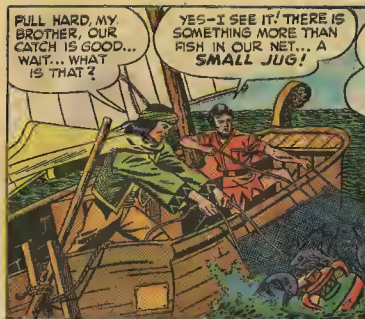
THE END

# THE JINNI IN THE JUG



IT IS A BEACH IN EARLY PERSIA... AS TWO BROTHERS PULL IN THEIR FISHING NET, THEY FIND THAT A SMALL EARTHEN JUG HAS BEEN WASHED IN WITH THE CATCH... AND THUS BEGIN THE ADVENTURES OF LITTLE KULAH AND HIS BIG BROTHER SHARRKAN...





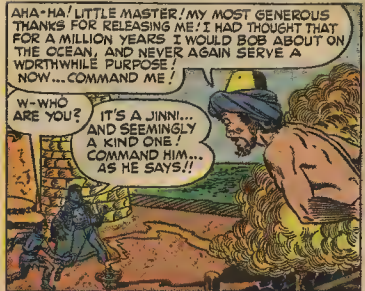
PULL HARD, MY BROTHER, OUR CATCH IS GOOD... WAIT... WHAT IS THAT?

YES—I SEE IT! THERE IS SOMETHING MORE THAN FISH IN OUR NET... A **SMALL JUG!**



HA! PERHAPS THE WINE JUG OF SOME PRINCE OF FINANCE, FLUNG OVERBOARD FROM HIS MERCHANT SHIP! AH WELL... 'TIS BUT AN EMPTY JUG—WELL, I'LL PULL THE CORK AND SEE!

AS KULAH PULLS THE CORK, A CLOUD OF VAPOR RISES FROM THE JUG AND A MAN'S FIGURE TAKES FORM....

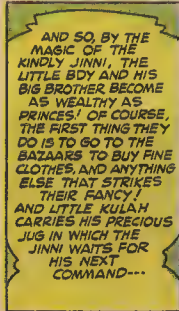


AHA-HA! LITTLE MASTER! MY MOST GENEROUS THANKS FOR RELEASING ME! I HAD THOUGHT THAT FOR A MILLION YEARS I WOULD BOB ABOUT ON THE OCEAN, AND NEVER AGAIN SERVE A WORTHWHILE PURPOSE! NOW... COMMAND ME!

W-WHO ARE YOU?

IT'S A JINNI... AND SEEMINGLY A KIND ONE! COMMAND HIM... AS HE SAYS!!

AND SO LITTLE KULAH DOES WHAT ANY POOR BOY WOULD DO... HE ASKS FOR **GOLD... GOLD TO BUY THINGS HE HAS LONGED FOR... AND IN RESPONSE, A SHOWER OF GOLD COINS CASCADES TO THE FLOOR!**



AND SO, BY THE MAGIC OF THE KINDLY JINNI, THE LITTLE BOY AND HIS BIG BROTHER BECOME AS WEALTHY AS PRINCES! OF COURSE, THE FIRST THING THEY DO IS TO GO TO THE BAZAARS TO BUY FINE CLOTHES, AND ANYTHING ELSE THAT STRIKES THEIR FANCY! AND LITTLE KULAH CARRIES HIS PRECIOUS JUG IN WHICH THE JINNI WAITS FOR HIS NEXT COMMAND---



VERILY, MY BROTHER, YOU ARE ARRAYED AS A MERCHANT PRINCE! I THINK YOU WILL MAKE A GREAT IMPRESSION ON THE PEEPLE OF BAGDAD!

THANK YOU, LITTLE BROTHER, AND YOU WILL LOOK LIKE THE SON OF THE CALIPH HIMSELF IN YOUR NEW DRESS! NOW... SHALL WE VISIT THE OTHER BAZAARS?

LOOK, KULAH!  
NEVER HAVE I  
SEEN SUCH A  
BEAUTIFUL  
GIRL!

PAH! BUT  
SHE ISN'T  
EVEN REAL!  
IT'S A  
STATUE!

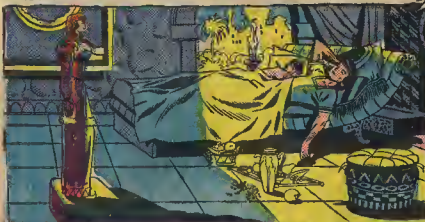
AH! THE YOUNG PRINCE  
IS INTERESTED IN MY  
MOST BEAUTIFUL AND  
LIFE-LIKE OF STATUES?

LOOK AT  
HER! IS SHE  
NOT A  
BEAUTY?

YES! I *MUST* HAVE HER,  
KULAH! I WILL BUY IT!  
FOR SOMETHING TELLS  
ME, I SHOULD!



...AND THE STILL BAGDAD NIGHT SOON FINDS KULAH  
AND SHARRKAN TOSSING IN THEIR SLEEP, SOMEHOW  
DISTURBED BY THE PRESENCE OF THE LOVELY, STATUE!



SHARRKAN!  
...GOOD  
SHARRKAN!  
HELP ME!

W-WHO  
CALLS  
ME?

SHARRKAN  
... THE  
STATUE!  
IT  
SPEAKS!



IT SPOKE?  
N-NO, IT  
CAN'T...

YES! BUT DO NOT FEAR, GOOD  
SHARRKAN AND KULAH! I HAVE  
ONLY A MOMENT, FOR WHEN THE  
HOUR OF MIDNIGHT COMES, I WILL  
BE SILENCED AGAIN! I AM *NUR DEEN*,  
THE BEAUTIFUL, AND TRULY A LIVE  
WOMAN, BUT I AM BEWITCHED BY  
HAMMAD, WIZARD FOR THE  
CALIPH BEN ALI! HE WOVE HIS  
MAGIC SPELL  
ON ME!



... BUT THAT IS  
FANTASTIC! WHY  
SHOULD HE DO  
SUCH A THING?



I AM RIGHTFULLY  
PRINCESS AND RULER  
OF THIS LAND! THE  
CALIPH, MY UNCLE  
ORDERED HAMMAD TO...  
TO... OOOH... MY POWER  
OF SPEECH IS LEAVING  
ME AGAIN... H-HELP  
ME....

THE GIRL TURNS TO STONE- BUT KULAH QUICKLY  
CALLS UPON THE POWERS OF HIS MAGIC JINNI...



AND, IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, THE FLYING CARPET CARRIES THEM OVER THE ROOF-TOPS OF BAGDAD, ACROSS THE COUNTRYSIDE, AND DEPOSITS THEM GENTLY AT THE ENTRANCE TO OMEER'S CAVERN IN THE MOUNTAINS...



AT ONCE THE OLD WITCH INVITES THEM INTO HER CAVE, FOR DESPITE HER FRIGHTENING APPEARANCE, SHE IS KINDLY AND GOOD.

WHO COMES TO THE CAVE OF OMEER, THE WITCH? AHA, THE JINNI OF THE JUG! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT WAS YOU, FOR NO ONE HAS A BETTER WAY WITH A CARPET THAN THOU, O GREAT ONE!







AND WITH A BONE-CHILLING CACKLE, JMEER DROPS HERBS INTO THE BOILING CAULDRON AND HER MAGIC BEGINS TO WORK---



LEAP HIGH O FIRE TO HEAT THE CAULDRON  
BUBBLE O CAULDRON TO MIX A MAGIC POTION  
FROM FLESH TO STONE FROM STONE TO FLESH  
O CAULDRON BOIL THE HEALING LOTION!

THREE HAIRS FROM THE HEAD OF A MAIDEN.  
THE MAGIC OF HAMMAD TO BALK THE SHRIVELLED LEFT LEG OF A FROG.

THE POWER OF STONE TO UNLOCK!  
THREE BLACK FEATHERS FROM THE WING OF A CROW  
HIS MAGIC WILL TAKE FLIGHT  
SPICY HERBS FROM THE FOREST GREEN, THE SPELL MUST BE GONE THIS NIGHT  
BUBBLE, O CAULDRON, BUBBLE AND SING- AND BACK TO LIFE THIS BEAUTY BRING.  
MAYHAP THIS YOUNG MAN WOULD CALL HER WIFE,  
BUBBLE MY CAULDRON, TURN STONE INTO LIFE!

THEN... A GREAT RUSH OF WIND AND STRANGE MUSIC FILLS THE CAVERN-- AND HUGE CLOUDS OF STEAM ENVELOPE NUR-DEEN AS SHE SHUDDERS-- BUT THEN SHE IS SUDDENLY STILL AGAIN...!



HERE IS THE MAGIC LOTION! USE IT AS I HAVE DIRECTED YOU, AND THE GIRL WILL LIVE. BUT I WARN YOU WHAT I HAVE DONE IS OF NO USE, UNLESS THE MAGICIAN HAMMAD IS DEFEATED!

IT SHALL BE DONE!...AND TO YOU, GOOD OMEER, OUR GREATEST THANKS!

THE JINNI IS READY TO TAKE US HOME. SHARRKAN! PERHAPS WED BETTER BE ON OUR WAY.



FIVE DROPS ON THE FOREHEAD... ONE FOR EACH OF THE FIVE HUMAN SENSES... BUT-IT DOES NOT SEEM TO WORK!

PERHAPS IT TAKES A LITTLE MORE TIME, BROTHER!



BY THE MAGIC OF THE JINNI, KULAH, SHARRKAN, AND THE STATUE OF THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL ARE BROUGHT HOME AGAIN!



HERE WE ARE, JINNI! SET US DOWN EASY!

AHH! THERE! IT IS WORKING NOW! LOOK! SHE IS COMING TO LIFE!

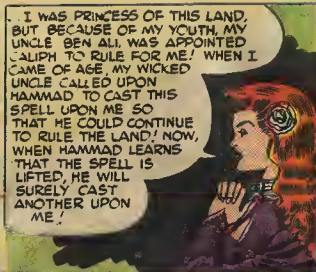
YES...YES! OMEER'S MAGIC REALLY WORKED!



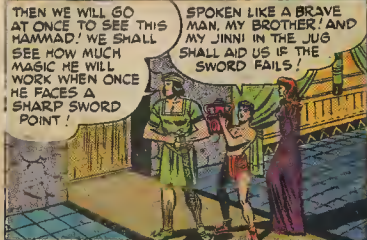


HERE! SIT DOWN  
AND REST! ARE  
YOU ALL RIGHT?

YES... AND IN A  
MOMENT I WILL  
TELL YOU THE REST  
OF MY STORY...



... I WAS PRINCESS OF THIS LAND,  
BUT BECAUSE OF MY YOUTH, MY  
UNCLE BEN ALI WAS APPOINTED  
CALIPH TO RULE FOR ME! WHEN I  
CAME OF AGE, MY WICKED  
UNCLE CALLED UPON  
HAMMAD TO CAST THIS  
SPELL UPON ME SO  
THAT HE COULD CONTINUE  
TO RULE THE LAND! NOW,  
WHEN HAMMAD LEARNS  
THAT THE SPELL IS  
LIFTED, HE WILL  
SURELY CAST  
ANOTHER UPON  
ME!



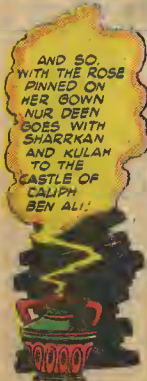
THEN WE WILL GO  
AT ONCE TO SEE THIS  
HAMMAD! WE SHALL  
SEE HOW MUCH  
MAGIC HE WILL  
WORK WHEN ONCE  
HE FACES A  
SHARP SWORD  
POINT!

SPOKEN LIKE A BRAVE  
MAN, MY BROTHER! AND  
MY JINNI IN THE JUG  
SHALL AID US IF THE  
SWORD FAILS!



LOOK! THAT BEAUTIFUL  
ROSE! IT IS FASCINATING!  
NEVER HAVE I SEEN  
ONE QUITE SO  
LOVELY!

WAIT! I WILL  
PICK IT FOR  
YOU, NUR DEEN!



AND SO,  
WITH THE ROSE  
PINNED ON  
HER GOWN  
NUR DEEN  
GOES WITH  
SHARRKAN  
AND KULAM  
TO THE  
CASTLE OF  
CALIPH  
BEN ALI!



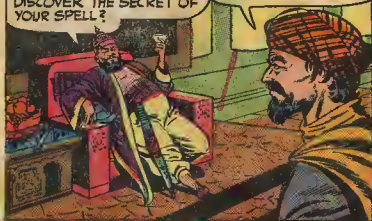
THERE IT IS!  
ACROSS THE  
MOAT! WE TAKE  
THE CAUSEWAY!



MEANWHILE IN THE CALIPH'S THRONE ROOM, BEN ALI HAS FOUND CAUSE TO WORRY...

BUT HAMMAD, I AM WORRIED! I TELL YOU, THE STATUE... THE STONE FIGURE OF NUR DEEN... HAS BEEN PURCHASED BY YOUNG MEN! WHAT IF THEY DISCOVER THE SECRET OF YOUR SPELL?

FEAR NOT, BEN ALI! ONLY A MAGIC STRONGER THAN MINE CAN DESTROY THE SPELL!



LOOK YOU, HAMMAD! THE SPELL IS BROKEN!!! THERE STAND NUR DEEN AND THE YOUNG MEN. NOW!

WHAT? HOW CAN IT BE? WHOSE MAGIC COULD BE GREATER THAN MINE?



WHAT DOES THIS BOLD INTRUSION MEAN, YOUNG MAN? DO YOU SEEK YOUR DEATH?

NO, MY FRIEND.... YOURS! DRAW YOUR SWORD AND DEFEND YOUR LIFE!



SUDDENLY... HAMMAD USES HIS MAGIC, AND LIKE A STRIKING SNAKE, HIS SWORD COILS AROUND SHARRKAN'S WEAPON!

AHA! FOOL!

UHH! YOU DEMON! EVEN THIS WON'T SAVE YOU!



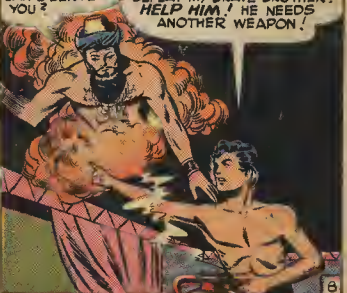
KULAH! QUICKLY! WE MUST FIGHT MAGIC WITH MAGIC!

YES- THE JINNI! I'LL PULL THE CORK!



AHA-HA! LITTLE MASTER! HOW CAN I SERVE YOU?

QUICKLY, JINNI!.. THE MAGIC SWORD OF HAMMAD WILL DEFEAT MY BRAVE BROTHER! HELP HIM! HE NEEDS ANOTHER WEAPON!



**THERE IS YOUR WEAPON-THAT ROSE!**  
NO SWORD CAN HARM HAMMAD! NOR  
WILL FIRE BURN NOR WATER DROWN  
HIM! **BUT** IT IS SAID THAT THE ROSE  
THORN CAN BRING HIS DEATH! GO,  
NUR DEEN, AND TOUCH HAMMAD WITH  
THE ROSE THORN!



**NO! DON'T BRING  
THAT ROSE NEAR  
ME! STAY BACK!!  
STAY BACK,  
I TELL YOU!!**



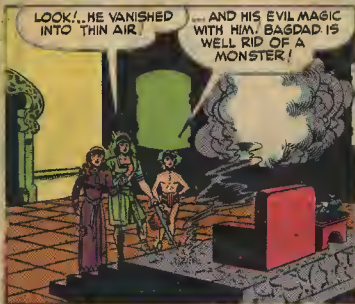
**AAAHHHHH!!**

HERE IS A THING  
OF BEAUTY - TO  
END AN UGLY  
LIFE!



LOOK!... HE VANISHED  
INTO THIN AIR.

...AND HIS EVIL MAGIC  
WITH HIM. BAGDAD IS  
WELL RID OF A  
MONSTER!



AND ONCE AGAIN PRINCESS  
NUR DEEN SITS UPON HER  
RIGHTFUL THRONE OF BAGDAD,  
BUT THIS TIME SHARRKAN  
SITS BESIDES HER AS  
CALIPH. FOR THEY  
HAVE FALLEN IN LOVE  
AND MARRIED! BUT  
WHAT OF LITTLE  
KULAH AND THE  
ADVENTURE HE HAS  
KNOWN WITH HIS  
JINNI?

O JINNI - IT'S SO  
QUIET HERE-NOW  
I CAN'T GET USED  
TO IT!

YES, IT IS PRETTY DULL, ISN'T  
IT? HMM... EVEN I CAN'T SEE  
HOW TO BRING EXCITEMENT  
TO THIS PEACEFUL SCENE.



**The  
End**

**BUSTER BROWN  
SHOES**

**Come a-runnin', buddies!**

Take in the big  
**Buster Brown**  
**EASTER**  
**PARADE**



Sure you want to get all dressed up for Easter in genuine Buster Brown Shoes and we have the best-looking styles you ever saw. Some of them are pictured on the back of this page. Take a look, then come get your favorite at our store!



Smilin' Ed's  
Sweetheart



*Hey Kids!*

get your new  
Easter shoes at the  
**BUSTER BROWN**

Squeekie's  
Standout



Froggy's  
Favorite



Midnight's  
Masterpiece



Mr. Announcer  
Man's Delight



*Mothers and kiddies!*

Here's the best way to lead the  
Easter Parade... in Busters!  
They're swell for party, play  
and school... be sure to get  
yours right away!

Radia Gang's  
Choice



Grandy's  
Pet

